

THE SALT LAKE HERALD

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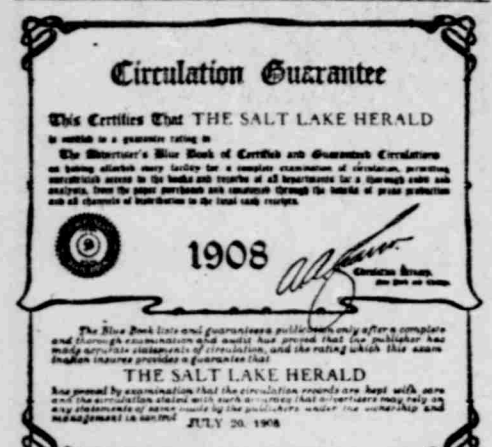
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1	9,162	9,058
2	9,020	9,062
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4	9,064	9,067
5	9,061	9,061
6	9,061	9,073
7	9,055	9,058
8	9,061	9,061
9	9,058	9,061
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26	9,058	9,061
27	9,058	9,061
28	9,058	9,061
29	9,058	9,061
30	9,058	9,061
Total daily	9,058	9,061
Total Sunday	9,058	9,061
Daily average	9,058	9,061
Sunday average	9,058	9,061



Largest Morning and Sunday
Circulation in Salt Lake proved
by investigation.

WEATHER FOR SALT LAKE.

Fair.
The METALS.
Silver, 51 1/2 per ounce.
Copper (cash), 15 1/2 per pound.
Lead, \$4.50 per 100 pounds.

SALT LAKE'S NEED.

Public opinion will approve of the civic federation's movement for a change in the form of municipal government for Salt Lake. The present system of business management for the city is about the most complicated, cumbersome, inefficient plan that could have been devised. Under its workings no one is responsible for anything bad, and everybody can claim credit for all that is good in an administration. There is no central authority, no means of locating responsibility for executive action. If the effort had been made to secure an efficient system of city government it could not have been more successful. The Archangel Gabriel couldn't make a success of a city administration on the Salt Lake plan; and Kind Providence knows Salt Lake has no archangels in its employ at present.

Whether it is the Galveston plan, the Des Moines plan or any other charter, the imperative need of Salt Lake is for a system that will enable the people to know who is to blame for bad management, and who is entitled to credit for good business; which will make it possible for a citizen to get action on business without spending a month or two getting some councilman to take it up for him and see it through the maze of committee references, open and closed hearings, red tape and plum fooliness that hampers all public affairs under the present method.

The new charter should provide, as does the Des Moines plan, for the employment of competent men at adequate salaries who shall spend all their time in the discharge of city affairs. The minor employees ought to be assured of permanent employment so long as they are faithful and competent. There should be no question of reward for party services by the employment of men who could not hold a job in private employ long enough to be discharged.

In other words, the business of the corporation of Salt Lake City should be managed along the same lines as any other great corporation's affairs. There should be a general manager, a board of directors, not to exceed five in all, there should be ample authority for the executive, and the whole management should be conducted under conditions that will insure absolute publicity.

All that the people of Salt Lake ask is the privilege of a voice in their own affairs. They are supposed to choose their administration now, but as a matter of fact they have mighty little to do with it, and they have less to say about it after the council is elected. They want to know who is to blame when things go wrong—and they don't know; they want to be able to locate the crookedness when crookedness exists—and that cannot be done exactly now. They want a central office having authority to say yes or no, when urgent business is pending, and they want to know who is playing a hold-up game if public business or private business concerning the city is deferred from week to week without excuse, except the whim of some city official.

It ought to be conceded by this time that no system could be worse than the one in vogue. It is certain the people generally want a change for the better, and it ought not to be difficult to secure favorable action by the legislature if the campaign is mapped out properly and conducted right.

LEFT WITHOUT A PARTY.

The impromptu debate of Joseph Lipmann, the chief persuader of the

"American" party, and Harry Joseph, he of the armor-plate nerve and intrusive disposition, is of some academic interest. Joseph is a Republican, Lipmann is a Republican-American, whatever that is. They met and, as is their wont, discussed politics. Joseph averred that the "Americans" would have to vote the Republican ticket if they wished to record their votes for Taft; Lipmann said there would be tickets of his party, that would give the voter his choice of either Republican or Democratic electors. To which Joseph with some heat dissented.

Now to the Democratic view, the notion that an "American" can possibly vote for Taft seems an anomaly. The Lipmann party was founded and is conducted on the theory that the Republican party of Utah is dominated by hierarchs, that Smoot is one of the hierarchs, and that the Republican party so dominated is not good enough for any "American." It is also part of the party creed that Smoot was kept in his seat by Roosevelt and the leadership of the Republican party in pursuit of a political deal by which the Republican party in this region was to be the beneficiary of church influence, and in return the Washington end of the party was to accept any senator the church might send on to represent it.

These accusations have been repeated time and again in the "American" organs, and if their voters believe the statements are true, how can they vote the Republican ticket? Obviously they will be compelled to vote for Bryan, unless they have been taken for effect only, and don't believe half the things they say. As a matter of fact, the "Americans" have no party; they have an organization whose inception was in a desire to get revenge for loss of their party's control and whose perpetuation depends upon the cohesive power of plunder. The offices now in their possession and which they hope to gain, furnish the inspiration for party workers, an aggregation of place-seekers who find congenial employment in stirring up trouble, defaming their own state. Ishmael, whose hand was against everybody, was a nice, gentlemanly neighbor compared to them; and he has left about such a memory as will attach to their name when the party goes to pieces.

Between the Republican party, which is the federal bunch composing the Smoot machine, and the "American" party, which is no party at all, only a syndicate for the exploitation of hatred and the seizure of public spoils, the citizens of Utah should have little difficulty in deciding that neither of these is fit to control the state's affairs or any part of them. Democratic success would mean the retirement of both the factions, the restoration of peace within the borders of Utah, a new deal all around and a start for the real destiny to which Utah's natural greatness entitles it.

PLAYING THE GENTLE FARMER.

In a recent issue the Saturday Evening Post, a publication of great circulation, printed a tale of the marvelous qualities of what it called Alaska wheat. According to this chronicle, the first seed of this wheat was discovered in Alaska and its discoverer did not know its wonderful wealth until he had experimented with it. He found, among other things, that it would yield over 200 bushels to the acre—which is going some for any wheat, since the best of the common varieties does not often average as high as fifty bushels to the acre.

Now comes the department of agriculture with a bulletin declaring the Alaska wheat tale a myth and calling attention to the fact that much the same game was worked long ago when some faker pretended to have found seed wheat in an Egyptian mummy's tomb, which seed yielded marvelously. The point of the tale, of course, is that the alleged discoverer of these wonderful grains sells seed as a special favor at about fifty times its real value, and the buyer has no recourse when he finds he has been hoodwinked.

Any farmer who thinks he has a chance to work miracles with a new grain advertised with such variety of detail and wealth of adornment, would do well to consult Uncle Sam's department of agriculture before he pays \$2 a pound for seed. Investigation only costs 2 cents for postage and may save a year's effort and a lot of money.

ANOTHER BLOW STRUCK.

Who does not recall the picture of the great St. Bernard dog, with his collar and little cask of wine, standing over the prostrate form in the snow at the top of the famed St. Bernard pass? Of all the stories in the Third Reader (or was it the Fourth reader?) none remains more clear amid the school-day recollections of the mothers and fathers of today as that of the lost travelers in the Alps, the heroic monks and the faithful dogs.

School children of the next generation will not have this story, except as a tale of what once existed. Modern science has struck another blow at one of the dearest tales of childhood with the announcement that telephones are now being used by the monks of St. Bernard to rescue snowbound travelers. The shelters that have been placed at intervals along the trail all have telephones, so that a man whose horses have given out, or a foot passenger who has encountered impassable drifts, or has met with an accident, can call up the monastery and ask for whatever relief he needs. The monks are promptly notified by telephone whenever a traveler passes certain points on the road, either from Italy or Switzerland.

Of course, it is well that the telephones are at work saving life in the Alps. It is infinitely better for the travelers who pass that way, but at the

same time one cannot but deplore that the beautiful little story, which has aroused the finest emotions of children throughout Christendom for generations, must disappear from the literature of childhood. For it will disappear. We have become intensely modern, even in our nursery books, and the splendid little story of St. Bernard must go.

ET TU, MONOCLE!

And so Salt Lake is to have the monocle at last, if the Ladies' Monocle and Dramatic club's mission be successful.

We have blundered along in semi-darkness long enough, don't you know, according to the promoters of the club, and it is now high time we got in line with the more advanced fashionable practices.

The monocle is an established institution in some of the older countries, especially in Great Britain, where it is actually used to facilitate vision by persons not at all given to the pursuit of fashion's fancies. Grave British statesmen and sober-minded business men with unimpaired vision in one eye and defective vision in the other have adopted and still retain the monocle for purely utilitarian purposes.

But there is another class in Great Britain and in this country that uses the monocle for the same reason that some of our countrymen and countrywomen entertain monkeys at dinner—because somebody else entertained a French poodle at cards.

The American dandy with perfect eyesight insists on wearing spectacles of plain glass in the belief that it adds to his dignity and gives him the appearance of learning. This, like the monocle idea, is one of the things beyond the comprehension of those unfortunate enough to be compelled to wear eye glasses in order to perform their daily work.

Probably there is no valid objection to the adoption of the monocle as a fashionable adjunct. Fashion demands so many unnecessary things that it would be unfair to single out the poor monocle for attack. Spectacles are more convenient and efficient, but if the Ladies' Monocle and Dramatic club wishes to use the monocle it is really only the business of the members of that organization.

Therefore, success to the Ladies' Monocle and Dramatic club! May its members learn how to make their monocles "stick" ere somebody comes along with something else equally useful to occupy their spare time.

THE APPLE CURE.

Some scientist whose name is not recalled at this time and whose suggestion does not appear to have had the attention it deserves, advocates the use of the plain, old-fashioned apple as a cure for the liquor habit. He cites eminent medical and statistical authority to show that if ever a chronic liquor user and asserts that the contrary is equally true, that is, the regular user of liquor is not addicted to the use of apples.

Here is an opportunity for the victim of intemperance to free himself from his bonds in an easy way, if our friend, the scientist, is correct. Of course, the drinker has a natural distaste for apples, because he is a drinker, but he owes it to himself to cultivate a taste for apples just as he had to cultivate his taste for booze. We venture to predict that his first apple jag will not be so uncomfortable and disconcerting to his system as his first booze jag.

As we understand it, the apples must be taken as nature. Apple pie, baked apples, or applejack will not get results. The patient must eat the apples raw.

The plan is well worth a trial. It costs little, is simple and cannot do any harm. It occurs to us that the idea should receive the official sanction of some of our commercial bodies, as it would develop a new market for some of the excellent apples Utah produces. Apple clubs should be formed in every community where booze circulates, and a movement that would be of great benefit industrially, as well as socially, would thus be advanced.

The idea has another value in that it would make for greater domestic peace. It would do much toward putting the divorce court and the police court out of business, would help to settle the vexatious "Sunday lid" problem, and would make local option a negligible issue.

By all means, let us give the apple cure a trial.

Remembering the West Virginia muss and the New York row, and the Wisconsin difficulty, and the Foraker catayism in Ohio, it would seem that the Republicans have troubles of their own.

Although the Yellowstone park robber did not receive graciously the letter of introduction tendered by J. Y. Rich, there is little reason to doubt that the bold bandit was glad to meet Mr. Rich and his \$120.

The Des Moines plan of city government may have great merit, but in considering the examples of other cities reformers are respectfully advised that the Philadelphia and San Francisco plans are not at all to be commended.

There is something almost uncanny about that announcement that Roosevelt will not attempt to dictate the New York Republican nominations this year.

Harry Joseph's declaration that his name will not be on the "American" party ticket indicates that the "American" party strength may be greater than anyone suspected.

(Stray Stories.)
Mrs. Henpeck—You were talking in your sleep last night, Henry.
Mr. Henpeck—I beg your pardon, my dear, for having interrupted you.

SNAKE ON MAN'S BREAST.

Soldier's Terrible Experience With Deadly Lancehead.

The Paris Eclair tells a blood-curdling serpent story, the scene of which was the island of Martinique, and the dramatic personae Sergeant Legrand and Private Durand and the snake—a deadly lancehead.

The soldier had been punished with a night in the cells for some trivial offense, but as the night was very hot the sergeant had left the door open. In the morning at 5 o'clock, Legrand went to take his prisoner, and to his horror beheld a lancehead snake coiled up and fast asleep on the man's breast.

The sergeant did not lose his presence of mind. He stole noiselessly away, ran to the guardroom and, followed by all the men on duty, returned to the cell with a bowl of milk and a tin whistle. Placing the bowl of milk at the entrance to the cell, the sergeant began to play "The Blue Danube." It is needless to remark that the weakness of the lancehead is milk and music. The serpent, which was a six-foot specimen, awoke, glided from the soldier's body toward the bowl; but it had no sooner buried its head in its beloved drink than ten engines descended on it with terrific force, killing it outright.

The soldier Durand, who was in a swoon, was taken to the hospital, where he lay for many days on the verge of madness. He finally recovered, and related his horrible experiences; how he had awoke in the middle of the night, as the serpent was coiling itself on his bare breast, and how he had lain there in an agony for hours, not daring to move a muscle.

Durand was sent back to France as soon as he had sufficiently recovered. The only trace of his terrible experience, adds the Eclair, is that his hair is now snow-white.

HAPPY IGNORANCE.

(Boston Globe.)
Francis Wilson, the noted comedian, apropos of certain curios upon which he believed he had been duped, said with a light laugh:

"The collector, as he pursues his hobby, grows in knowledge. Then, reviewing his collection, he sadly finds many an instance where he has been duped."

"The one drawback to knowledge is that it reveals so many dupes and swindlers to us. One summer, for instance, I was doing Switzerland."

"In the neighborhood of Geneva, where the Swiss talk French, I climbed a little peak one fine morning. On my arrival at the chalet at the top I heard the pretty handmaiden call into the kitchen to her employer:

"Quick, mother, quick! Here's a tourist. Put some milk on the fire. You know they always like it warm from the cow."

ALL BOUND.

(Youth's Companion.)
A citizen of culture and poetic taste went to a public library and asked for Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound." He was rather taken aback when the librarian replied, with great hauteur: "We don't keep any unbound books in this library."

THE INNOCENT SWAIN.

(Chicago Tribune.)
"Mille," said the young man, as he slipped the engagement ring on her finger, "have you told your mother about this?"
"Oh, you innocent," exclaimed Miss Mille. "Why, Clarence, mamma knew it six months before you did."

TIME WASTED.

(Philadelphia Inquirer.)
Tom—He's a wonderful mind reader. He told me everything in my mind in four and five minutes.
Maud—Yes, a fine mind reader, but slow.

A SUCCESSFUL BORROWER.

(Kansas City Times.)
The Boss—And you claimed to be a first-class bookkeeper.
The Clerk—Well, I'd always made good on those I'd borrowed.

IN POLITE SOCIETY.

(The Tattler.)
Patience—That Miss Bellow is going to sing.
Fairlie—Oh, is she? What shall we talk about?

CALLED UP AND CALLED DOWN.

(Boston Transcript.)
Physician (answering telephone at 2 a. m.)—Well?
Phoner—Thunderation, no. Think I'd be calling you up at this unearthly hour if I was well?

Crescent Butter.

Churned fresh daily. For sale at all dealers.

Call for Democratic State Convention.

Headquarters Democratic State Committee, Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 17, 1908.

A Democratic state convention is hereby called to meet at Logan City, Utah, on Tuesday, Sept. 22, 1908, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating three presidential electors, who will vote in the electoral college for William J. Bryan and John W. Kern for president and vice president, respectively, of the United States; and candidates for the following offices for the state of Utah:

One Justice of the Supreme Court, Congressman, Governor, Secretary of State, State Auditor, Attorney General, Superintendent of Public Instruction, and to select a new state committee.

The convention will consist of 505 delegates, and they will be apportioned on the basis of one delegate for every fifty-four votes cast for O. W. Powers for congress in 1906. This will give the respective counties the following representation:

The Apportionment.

Beaver	10	Rich	5
Box Elder	18	Salt Lake	119
Cedar	48	San Juan	20
Carbon	9	Sanpete	20
Davis	15	Savner	15
Emery	8	Summit	21
Garfield	2	Tooele	10
Grand	31	Uintah	4
Iron	7	Utah	64
Juab	18	Wasatch	11
Kane	2	Washington	13
Killdeer	12	Wayne	4
Morgan	5	Weber	41
Plute	8		

The chairman of the Democratic county committee in each county is hereby directed to call either primaries or convention on Sept. 17, 1908, for the election of these delegates.

Delegates and visitors to this convention will be sold round trip tickets to Logan at single fare on all railroads from all points in the state, and from Evanston, Wyo.

Tickets will be sold Sept. 20, 21 and 22, good returning until Sept. 25. Special train via O. S. L. will leave Salt Lake at 7:30 a. m. Sept. 22, arriving Logan about 10:45 a. m.

LYMAN R. MARTINEAU, Chairman.
J. E. CLARK, Secretary.

OUTDOOR LIFE AND



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Should be inseparable. For summer eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, inflammations, chafings, sunburn, pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and sore hands, and antiseptic cleansing as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are invaluable.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse St.; Paris, 3, Rue de la Paix; Australia, 11, R. Town & Co.; Sydney, India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; Japan, Maruya, Ltd., Tokio; So. Africa, Messrs. J. H. & Co., Cape Town; U.S.A., Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

For full-size, Cuticura Book on Care of Skin.

SHOE REPAIRING

"That's Our Business."
Men's best oak sewed soles 75c
Men's Heels 25c.
Ladies' best oak sewed soles 50c
Ladies' Heels 25c.
Sewed soles and heels in fifteen minutes, while you wait. Phone us. We call for and deliver your work. No extra charge. Both phones 4087.

Salt Lake Shoe Repairing Co.

"The Modern Shop,"
Basement Atlas Block.

SPENCER CLAWSON JR.

PUPIL OF
Theodore Leschetizky
Vienna, Austria.
Will Enroll

Piano Students

Apply in person or by mail at 29 South State street, or after Sept. 1 at studio, rooms 604 and 605 Templeton building.

Why Keep a Cow?

Use



The natural flavor.

SALT LAKE & OGDEN RY.

"LAGOON ROUTE."
Time Table Effective Aug. 15, 1908.

Trains leave Salt Lake for Ogd.	Trains leave Ogd. for Salt Lake.
8:45 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
8:30 a. m.	8:30 a. m.
11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.
2:00 p. m.	2:00 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
8:30 p. m.	8:30 p. m.
9:45 p. m.	

*To Lagoon only. Through trains. Good service. Special trains Salt Lake to Lagoon, Sundays and holidays 3 p. m. and 5 p. m. Return 4 p. m. and 6 p. m.

SIMON BAMBERGER, President and General Manager.

IF IT HAPPENS IT'S IN THE HERALD

SUPPOSE

You knew every one of the 3,500 Salt Lake families who are cooking with gas, you would be acquainted with many people in every walk of life, every class of home from the mansion to the small adobe cottage would be represented. People, good and bad, high and low, rich and poor, all concede that gas is

THE UNIVERSAL FUEL

for cooking, lighting and heating. If you are already using it, tell your neighbor to try it, too. If you are still without it, get busy—see what you are missing and let us figure with you at once.

UTAH GAS & COKE CO.

61-65 Main St. Phones 4321.

Trans-Mississippi Congress

San Francisco, October 7th to 10th.

LOS ANGELES Returning same way \$40

Returning via San Francisco \$50

Sale dates Sept. 30, Oct. 1st and 2d.

Travel Through Orange Groves of Southern California

Visit "The Venice of America" and

50—OTHER BEACHES—50

LABOR DAY CELEBRATION

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